The secret of success is to make a number of guesses. These can be secured by extending your subscription, by raising a club, or by buying books. Do it now and get on record in good time.

"To care for bim who has borne the battle, and for his widow and orphans."

ESTABLISHED 1877-NEW SERIES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1901.

VOL. XX-NO. 15-WHOLE NO. 1014.

# The SPY of the REBELLION

By ALLAN PINKERTON. COPYRIGHT, 1883 BY ALLAN PINKERTON.

ing around the country selling needles and

The detective turned around, and, see

ears old," replied Dave; "have 'em every

"Where do you live?" interrupted the

"On t-t-the other s-s-side of the river,"

FIRING AN AMMUNITION TRAIN.

wagons.

ing who it was addressing him, replied:

One morning, while the army was on the advance up the Peninsula, I was strolling quantity, in return for which he demandabout the camp, when I encountered a group of soldiers gathered around one of group of soldiers. group of soldiers gathered around one of their number, who appeared to be enter-taining them immeusely with his droll pack under his head for a pillow, he soon needotes and dry witteisms. Approaching closer, I became one of the crowd that surrounded the narrator.

He was a man about 30 years of age, of the problem blish expended and somments.

Having eaten his breakfast, he sauntered time bight, strongly and compactly built, and with a good, firm, intelligent face, over which he had the most perfect control. So perfect was his command over his facial expression that he could make his hearers roar with haughter, while he, to use a homely phrase, would "never crack a smile." I noticed on joining the little crowd that had gathered around him that the fellow stuttered amazingly, which crack a smile." I noticed on joining the little crowd that had gathered around him that the fellow stuttered amazingly, which fact, together with his imperturbable gravity, seemed to be the secret of his always having a good audience about him to listen to his stories and to enjoy his listen to his all his listen to his stories and to enjoy his listen to his listen t to listen to his stories and to enjoy his droll humor. I was struck with the man's appearance at first sight and at once concluded that, unless I was much deceived deal more good than you are doing, trampappearance at first sight and at once con-cinded that, unless I was much deceived in him, be was a man whom I could use to good advantage, and I determined to pins ascertain who he was and where he be-

Turning to a soldier at my side, I in

as though surprised at my ignorance, he answered:

"Why, that's 'Stuttering Dave,' the drollest, smartest man in this regiment, and one of the best follows you ever met,"

"What regiment does he belong to?" I asked.

"To the 21st N. Y.," said the soldier; "To the 21st N. Y.," said the soldier; years old," replied Dave; but ever since I have known him he has been with a scouting party. He used to live in Virginia before the war, and is well acquainted about here."

That day I called upon the Colonel of the regiment to which the man belonged, and informed him that, if agreeable to him I called the him that, if agreeable to live I called the detection with the latest with the late

him, I would like him to send "Stuttering

to my quarters. and that he conversed with me with surprising ease and intelligence, and a quiet earnestness that betokened a solid and well-informed man. The fact was that stuttering with him was only a favorite amusement, and so naturally was it simulated that no one would suspect he was shamming or that he was anything else but a confirmed stutterer of the most incorrigible type. The fact was anything else and thoroughly satisfied that there was no harm in him, and that he was utterly unfit for a soldier.

Well pleased to have shaken off the curious officer so easily. Dave now turned to the soldiers and resumed his dickering with his instructions carefully treasured in memory, for he dared take no written ones, let left my office, on I street, in Washington, and set out on his perilous trip.

I had previously made arrangements that he are procured his discharge my force, where he served until the close of the was.

It was a beautiful April morning when, with his instructions carefully treasured in memory, for he dared take no written ones, let left my office, on I street, in Washington, and set out on his perilous trip.

I had previously made arrangements Shortly after sundown he came, and to my astonishment. I found that his stutcorrigible type. In the interview which in the followed he signified his willingness to enfor the secret service, and a day or two later he was detailed to my force. Here he served with such ability and credit that he was shortly discharged from his regiment altogether, and for the rest of valued operatives.

A few days after this interview, David Graham, for that was his real name, otherwise known as "Stuttering Daye," set out under my instructions, on a trip with-

Cautioning him against allowing his propensity for "fun" to get him into trouble, I accompanied him to the edge of the camp, and saw him set out in the direc-

tion of the Confederate forces.

Graham had adopted the disguise of a peddler of notions, and carried in his pack a goodly supply of buttons, needles, thread, pins and such trifling articles as he knew would be in great demand by the soldiers. Discarding his uniform, and dressed in a suit of butternut jean, with a broad-brimmed hat, a stout stick, and a pack across his shoulder, he appeared a veritable tramping peddler. No one, to have seen him, would have imagined that he was an emissary of the secret service, and they would little have suspected that the stuttering, harmless-looking fellow who was hawking his ways know angle. who was hawking his wares, knew aught about military affairs, or the plans and movements of an army.

It was in the fast-deepening twilight of a beautiful evening, and but a few days after he had left the Union lines, that a party of rebel soldiers, weary and hungry with the toilsome march of the day, were resting around a campfire, engaged in the preparations of their evening meal.

While thus amplayed they

While thus employed they were approached by a strange-looking individual, proached by a strange-looking individual, who walked right into their midst, and, without ceremony, flung down his pack and seated himself among them.

"B-b-boys," said he, "I'm most d-d-arned hungry, w-w-what do you s-s-say to givin' me a b-b-bite to eat; d-d-dang my buttons, I'm willin' to p-p-pay for it in t-t-trade or eash."

my buttons, I'm willin' to p-p-pay for it in t-t-trade or cash."

"How did you mange to get inside the camp?" inquired one, who seemed to be the leader of the mess.

"F-f-f-followed my legs, and they b-b-b-brought me right in," replied Stuttering Dave, as he coolly produced a short-stemmed, dirty-looking pipe, which he deliberately filled, and then lighted with a coal from the glowing embers at his-

a coal from the glowing embers at his

feet.
"What have you got to sell?" asked a Addier at his side.

"O, n-n-needles, p-p-pins, thread, b-b-buttons and n-n-notions."

"Did yes come from the Yanks?" now

asked the man who had first addressed him.
"D-d-d-arr the Yanks!" ejaculated Dave;

"I d-d-don't know anything about 'em. Ain't them your s-s-sentiments?" he added, nudging the fellow who sat nearest to him. His companion evidently did not relish

this sly poke, for he growled: "I, for one, am gettin' most thunderin' tired of runnin' around the country, and nothin' would suit me better than for us stop long enough to giv' 'em a good "You I-licked 'em like the d-d-devil at

Williamsburgh, d-d-d-didn't you?" said

The fellow looked at him in surprise, but failed to detect any evidence of an in-tended surcasm in the immovable gravity of his face; so, mentally concluding that the peddler was a fool, and one of na-ture's own at that, he dropped the con-

By this time the meal was ready, and Dave, being invited to join them, gladly assented, and fell to with an appetite that showed how thoroughly he enjoyed the repast. Supper over, the party spent the evening in chatting and telling yarns. The detective opened his pack, and displaying the control of the surprise that was in store for him.

post, he might have observed a man stealthily steal up to the stores and then silently and quickly disappear into the woods beyond. Fortunately, however, for any friend and the enterprise he had on hand, the guard snored quietly and peacefully against a neighboring tree, little dreaming of the surprise that was in store for him.

river in the County of Norfolk, below, and was on his way to visit among friends at Petersburg.

It was toward evening that he neared the outskirts of the city, when he suddenly encountered the rebel pickets, stationed outside the town, who halted him and demanded to know his name and business. "My name is Curtis," replied the opera-

A few minutes later a long, quick flash of light darted along the ground, which ness I will state to your commander when ming report, and the murky darkness was illumined with a brilliant, flaming light and great volumes of smoke.

Instantly the entire make.

Instantly the entire camp was aroused, and the half-dressed, frightened soldiers came rushing to the scene, which was now only a scattered pile of burning ruins. How it occurred no one knew, or could tell aught about it, and wild conjectures were freely indulged in a superscript turned over to the officer of the guard, who sent him under escort to Gen. Hill.

"Whom have you here?" queried the General, as in the company of his escort the detective was led into his presence.

"A man who says he is from Norfolk" replied the guard, "but soldies have been also as the company of the guard, "but soldies have been also as the company of his escort to Gen. Hill.

"Whom have you here?" queried the General, as in the company of his escort to Gen. Hill.

"A man who says he is from Norfolk" bis have the guard, "but soldies have been also be a superscript of the guard, but so the officer of the guard, who sent him under escort to Gen. Hill.

"Whom have you here?" queried the guard, "A man who says he is from Norfolk" bis have been also been als tell aught about it, and wild conjectures were freely indulged in as to the probable cause of the disaster. In the meantime the only man in the world who could tell anything about the affair was traveling the only man in the world who could tell anything about the affair was traveling as fast as his legs could carry him in the direction of the Union camp.

In a few days he world who could tell "Now," he exclaimed, turning to Curtis, "what is your business? Please be as brief as possible, as I am very busy."

In a few days he made his appearance at my headquarters, and related the suc-cess of his journey. I could not refrain from laughing heartily at his peculiar and independent system of warfare, but advised him to be more careful in the future as to how he tampered with the stores of

I was not disappointed as to the ability of the man, however, and for months he served me faithfully and well, needing but little instruction, and always performing his work to the entire satisfaction of everyone. He at times adopted various disguises, but generally depended upon his own shrewdness and his natural adaptive-ness for the role of an itinerant peddler to

ness for the role of an itinerant penner to earry him through successfully.

He was always fortunate in his trips, and, so far as I knew, his identity was never discovered, and in the peddler who stuttered and "sometimes had fits" the rebels never recognized an emissary of the Secret Service.

#### GEORGE CURTIS.

Early in 1862, it becoming necessary to obtain more exact information regarding the plans and intentions of the enemy and their numbers around Richmond, I in "C-Captain, I d-d-don't think you would want me; I t-t-tried t-to enlist s-s-s-some-April of that year dispatched one of my keenest and shrewdest operatives on this important mission.

The man selected for this delicate and dangerous work was George Cartis, a young man about 25 years of age, tall, well-formed, with dark complexion, clear gray eyes, and possessing handsome, in-telligent features. He was one of those men rarely met, who was by nature a de-tective; cool-headed, brave and determined, with ready wit and sagacious mind, he was especially qualified for efficient work in that important branch of the Se-

replied the detective, with an idiotic grin.

The officer now turned and walked away, feeling no longer any interest in the fellow, except to pity his condition. Learning of his desire to enter the Secret Service, I had procured his discharge, be

ton, and set out on his perilous trip.

I had previously made arrangements that he should accompany Gen. McClellan down the river on his boat, the Commodore, and on which he had established his headquarters, to Fortress Monroe, and landing there, make his way to Richmond. Instantly an idea occurred to him, which he resolved to carry out if posible. It was to undertake the dangerous feat The morning of April 1 be left Washington, and the next day he arrived at Old Point Comfort, and landed under the iment altogether, and for the rest of his enemies of that much destructive material at all events. He lost all interest ond day after his arrival, when he was in disposing of his goods for a time, and provided with a horse and set across the

taken the precaution that afternoon to supply himself with a quantity of powder knowledge of the condition of the country fuses by rolling the powder up loosely in long strips of rags.

long strips of rags.

Placing these in position to connect with the ammunition in the wagons, and laying his train from one to another, the next thing was to lay a long train, that would enable him after firing it to get

ness I will state to your commander when

"You may retire," said the General, and e escort immediately left the room.

"Well, to come to the point at once replied the detective; "in the first place, then, I spoke falsely to your pickets when I told them I was from Norfolk. My name is Curtis, and I am from Washing-As to my business, I deal in what Yankees are pleased to term contraband goods; yet I don't see how gun-caps, ammunition of all kinds, and qui-nine should be considered contraband, for the simple reason that I, as a dealer, find a better market South than North for my goods. My desire," he continued, "is to get through to Richmond, where I hope to be able to effect contracts, with Secretary Bensjmin, to furnish my goods to the Con-

federate Government."
"How did you get through the Union lines?" asked the General, still, evidently, little suspicious of the sincerity of the

detective's story,
"I came down on the 'Commodore,' Gen. McClellan's boat, three days ago," he answered, "was set across the river there, procured a horse from a friend, and here

"Do you know anything of McClellan's plans for an advance?" asked the Gen-

"I can tell you nothing about them," answered Curtis, "as everything is kept secret from even his own staff, I am

The General mused, thoughtfully, a moment, and then said: "I will give you a pass to Richmond, and you can proceed

on your way in the morning."

"Thank you, General," exclaimed the detective. "I assure you the cause shall suffer no loss by any effort of mine. I shall, in all probability, return by this way in a few weeks, when, if I can be of any service to you you have only to of any service to you, you have only to command me."
"By the way," said the General, "I

Very well, then; call at my quarters in

very well, then, can at my quarters in the morning, before you start, and I will have them ready for you, and will give you also your pass to Richmond." Curtis thanked him again, and, bidding him good-night, repaired to the hotel and secured for himself and horse supper and lodging for the night.

versation of those around him.

He soon discovered that the war and

me gentleman of the party near which he was sitting.

emphatically rejoined another; when they take Richmond it will be when they have annihilated the Southern people, when not a thousand able-bodied guesses. men are left on Southern soil to rally to its defense,"
"Well, I am satisfied," remarked an-

other, "that right here is to be the con-test that is to decide this matter one way or the other." "If the Yankees take Richmond the

South may as well surrender at once; if, however, they fail, as they are extremely liable to do, they, on the other hand, may as well withdraw their forces and acknowledge our independence."
"If I am not greatly mistaken," now

ventured my operative, "in the spirit of the Southern people, they will, to use a common phrase, "fight to the bitter end." And yet," he continued, "to the thought-ful observer, it is not pleasant to contemplate the spectacle of brother arrayed against brother, as they are in this war. I tell you, gentlemen," he added, "that while I am a Southern man, it grieves me to see our land so rent with strife and bloodshed and that the North has made it necessary for a resort to arms to settle matter that should have been amicably

At this juncture the party was joined by a newcomer, who had evidently just left the supper-room, as he carried an unlighted cigar in one hand, while with the other he was picking his teeth, with the manner of a man who had just eaten a hearty meal and who had enjoyed it." He was a man past the middle age, hair generously sprinkled with gray, and with a face that, while bronzed by ex-posure to the weather, was keenly intelli-gent, not unhandsome, and strongly ex-pressive of force and decision of character. He seated himself and soon joined in the conversation, with that freedom and nonchalance that characterizes the experienced yet courteous traveler who has seen the world and is familiar with lits ways.

"We shall hear of some pretty hard fighting shortly, I imagine," finally observed the stranger, "McClellan has arrived at Fortress Monroe, and will no doubt commence hostilities at once."

"And we shall also hear of his army getting hadly which." getting badly whipped," put in one of the

"Well," rejoined the stranger, "that may be true; but, after all, the feel contest will be before Richmond; the fight ing that may occur now will only be the strategic moves preceding the final strug-gle. Lee and Johnston," he continued, "are not yet ready for McClellan to advance upon Richmond, and they will see to it that it is put in the best possible condition of defense before he succeeds in eaching it."

barkeeper; I don't profess to be a judge of military matters, but when it comes to a good article of whisky I claim to be posted."

The party, numbering about a dozen gentiemen, good-humoredly took the interruption and laughingly followed the detective, who now led the way to the bar-

## The Recent Guessing Contest-News from the Winners.

work as a ma-

place where I

was employed

As to the cause

of my successful

inexplicable, I

wrote the figures

entirely at ran-

Geo. W. Weir,

dom.

HE winning of prizes is one of the least distinctions enjoyed by these comtades who, for the most part, saw hard service in the greatest war of modern times, and who after the war settled down to useful citizenship. In future issues we will print something more of their histories. Here there is space only for a few words from

Walter Millar, of Cincinnati, O., winner of the first prize of \$500, writes: "I thank you sincerely, and wish long life and success to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. I was born in Scot. land in 1830; came to America and settled in Cincinnati in 1860; enlisted in 1862 and served nearly three years in Co. F, 79th O. V. I.; was with Sherman in his march to the sea; severely wounded at Averysboro, N. C., March 16, 1865; after the war resumed my



From a present-day photo. J. P. VAN NEST, One of the winners.

Frank E. Russell, of Hanover, Me., winner of the fifteenth prize, and the 114th Ohio Regiments in October, 1834, he was commisafter a graceful acknowledgment and thanks, writes: "I am a son missioned Second Lieutenant, serving to the end of the war, when of a veteran, Joseph E. Russell, of the 23d Maine. How I came to he was honorably discharged. Later we will print a more detailed make a winning guess? I simply wrote the first figures that came sketch of Comrade Van Nest. Answering the question, what led to mind when I subscribed for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE."

WALTER MILLAR. second prize of Winner of the first prize. \$100, who is Sheriff of the Indiana Supreme and Appellate Courts at Indianapolis, after thanking THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE and wishing it all manner of success, writes: "In the civil war I was a member of Co. C, 27th Reg't, L V. L, enlisting Aug. 13, 1861, being at that time 20 years of age. Discharged Aug. 15, 1864. Answering your question, What led to my success? it was a guess, pure and simple. Just a piece of good luck."

W. R. Hildebrand, of Nelsonville, O., winner of the fifth prize, writes as follows: "I am much elated over my good fortune. To a laboring man \$25 is quite a snug sum, and coming from the very best paper in the world causes me to appreciate it all the more. I am a carpenter. Almost at the end of the civil war I was a boy of 18, and served in the 148th O. N. G. a few months around Petersburg, Richmond, and City Point. I am proud of what little I was able to do as a boy for my country. What led to my success I don't know, unless it is that since McKinley's Administration I have had a dollar to spare for a subscription to THE NA-TIONAL TRIBUNE."

to his success in the contest, he writes as follows: "In the first J. P. Van Nest, a solid citizen of Wooster, O., won the eighth place, I took the Treasury receipts as published each week and prize. Comrade Van Nest, went to war "Aug. 22, 1862, as a private in Co. F. 120th Reg't, O. V. I., but was soon promoted to my eyes, and jotted down the figures, not knowing whether I would

## have some letters to parties in Richmond, which ought to go at oace. If you will do me the favor to deliver them I shall be obliged to you." The ball be happy to serve you. General, and will take pleasure in seeing that your letters reach their destination all shall be obliged to you." The Drocont Contoct This Time for \$2000. The Present Contest, This Time for \$3,000.

Guess the receipts of the U. S. Treasury for Monday, February 25, 1901. See particulars below.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has divided \$3,000 day, however, all men may know, for an official report into 16 prizes, as follows:

Fifth to 15th prizes, each . . . . . . . . . 25 the prospects for a speedy victory for the South were the subjects under discussion, and he listened with much interest to the We will award these prizes in the following simple

ont under my instructions, on a trip withint the rebel lines. As he was about leaving my tent he shook hands with me, and
said in his dry manner:

"G-g-go-good-by, M-m-m-major, I'm g-ggoin to have s-s-some fun before I g-g-get
home, if I d-d-don't I'm a g-g-goat, that's
all."

project that very night.

He soon decided that by laying a train
of powder from the wagons and running
in the seed lines. As he was about leaving my tent he shook hands with me, and
said in his dry manner:

"You may depend on it that Gen. Johnston will not permit the Yanks to apfusion that would follow. At midnight,
the soon decided that by laying a train
of powder from the wagons and running
it to a safe distance, he could readily set
if to it, and make his escape in the confusion that would follow. At midnight,
the soon decided that by laying a train
of powder from the wagons and running
but to a safe distance, he could readily set
if to a safe distance, he could readily set
ing my tent he shook hands with me, and
said in his dry manner:

"You may depend on it that Gen. Johnston will not permit the Yanks to apfusion that would follow. At midnight,
danger from suspicion as a spy, and to
better enable him to learn the sentment
of the southern troops over the Northern
mudsills, as they termed the Federalists,
might expect anything but kind treatmight expect anything of the Southern troops over the Northern
mudsills, as they termed the Federalists,
might expect anything but kind treatmight expect anything but kind treatmight expect anything but kind treatmight expect anything of the Southern troops over the Northern
mudsills, as they termed the Federalists,
might expect anything but kind treatmight expect anything but kind treatmight expect anything of the Southern troops over the Northern
mudsills, as they treat of the Southern troops over the Northern
mudsills "You may depend on it that Gen. Johnston will not permit the Yanks to appearest will receive the second prize: the next next nearest will receive the second prize; the next near- titled to one guess. These guesses must be received by us on or before the 23d day of February. From week to week are entitled to one guess.

we will print the daily receipts of the Treasury, which will guide contestants, more or less, in making their

Monday, the 25th day of February, 1901, will be

of each day's receipts is given out for publication.

After he had partaken of a hearty meal and provided himself with an excellent cigar, he sauntered out on the veranda of the hotel, and, taking a comfortable seat, prepared to enjoy his fragrant weed and amuse himself with listening to the contests is to make

The only condition for entering the contest is that your name shall be found on our yearly subscription list on the 25th day of February, 1901. This entitles you to one guess.

The secret of success in these contests is to make

more than one guess.

A number of guesses may be had in any one, or all,

the following three ways: He had now a journey of about 70 ideas advanced, and the confidence that miles before him, through a country filled marked their assertions of the superiority of the Southern troops over the Northern troops over the North Extend your subscription. For every year you Raise a club. For every yearly subscription you send in between Jan. 1 and Feb. 23, 1901, you are en-

> Buy books. For every dollar's worth of books you buy from us between Jan. 1 and Feb. 23, 1901, you

#### Extraordinary Prize of \$2,000.

This is an absolutely fair contest. There can be no We will award \$2,000 cash to any one lucky enough to collusion. No man can know two days in advance, guess the exact receipts. This fortunate person would "that right here is to be the con- nor even two hours in advance, what the receipts will win the \$500 also-making \$2,500 in all. If more than be for the 25th day of February. At the close of that one guess makes a winning, the prize will be divided.

## TREASURY RECEIPTS LAST WEEK.

The following is a statement of United U. S. Treasury Receipts for December 31, 1900, \$2,117,815.80—the figures guessed at. States Treasury receipts for last week. The weekly Treasury receipts will be found in this column every week:

| Monday, Jan. 7    | \$2,421,264.14 |  |
|-------------------|----------------|--|
| Tuesday, Jan. 8   | 1,138,908,51   |  |
| Wednesday, Jan. 9 | 2,185,773.34   |  |
| Thursday, Jan. 10 | 1,792,477.77   |  |
| Friday, Jan. 11   | 1,626,348.01   |  |
| Saturday, Jan. 12 | 1,477,144.39   |  |
|                   |                |  |

See the Present Contest, That is the most important now.

#### WINNERS IN THE RECENT GUESSING CONTEST.

\$55, won by L. C. Vasseur, Ontonagon, Mcmgan, by guess 2,417,864.90. \$50, won by David Clarkson, Austinburg, Pa., by guess 2,417,964.90. \$25, won by W. R. Hildebrand, Nelsonville, O., by guess 2,417,916.47. \$25, won by J. T. Dailey, Albany, O., by guess 2,417,927.81. \$25, won by Dr. S. L. Midkiff, Culberhouse, Ark., by guess 2,417,961.71. \$25, won by Joseph P. Van Nest, Wooster, O., by guess 2,417,933.69. 

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,

339 Pa. Ave.,

Washington, D. C.

# Gen. HAZEN at Chattanooga

By GEN. GREEN B. RAUM. COPYRIGHTED BY THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

One of the most audacious and hazardous enterprises of the war was intrusted to and successfully carried out by Gen. W. B. Hazen, of the Army of the Cum-

It was a part of Gen. Grant's elaborate movement to open direct communi-cation by river and road between Chat-

orate movement to open direct communication by river and road between Chattanooga, then being besieged by Gen. Bragg, and Bridgeport, the base of supplies of the Union army.

A brief explanation of previous operations and of the military situation as it then existed is required to give a proper understanding of the importance of this brief campaign.

The battle of Murfreesboro, of three days' duration, ending Jan. 2, 1863, although a crushing defeat to Gen. Bragg's arm, inflicted such heavy losses upon Gen. Rosecrans's forces that he was in no condition to immediately follow up hls victory and drive the Confederate army from Tennessee.

CHATTANOOGA BESIEGED.

Attracting Bragg's attention by a heavy losse of the mouthatnooga from the north end of Lookout Mountain, and Bragg held the railroad, the wagon road and the intervening country between Chattanooga and Bridgeport. Gen. Rosecrans and Gen. Thomas were compelled to draw their supplies from Bridgeport by wagon, by a circuitous route of 60 miles over wretched mountain roads, north of the Tennessee River. Rebel cave alry infested the country; wagon trains and droves of cattle for the nrmy were in constant danger of capture. This country from Tennessee.

CHATTANOOGA BESIEGED.

It was only 26 miles by railroad from Chattanooga to Bridgeport, but the railroad theavy lose of the morth end of Lookout Mountain, and Bragg held the railroad, the wagon road and the intervening country between Chattanooga and Bridgeport.

Gen. Rosecrans and Gen. Thomas were compelled to draw their supplies from Bridgeport by wagon, by a circuitous route of 60 miles over wretched mountain roads, north of the Tennessee River. Rebel cave and droves of cattle for the nrmy were in constant danger of capture. This country north of Chattanooga had been stripped of look of 60 miles over wretched mountains and droves of cattle for the nrmy were in constant danger of capture. This country north of Chattanooga had been stripped of look of 60 miles over wretched mountains and droves of cattle for the

once occupied by the Union forces.

A study of the manuvers of Gen. Rosecrans's forces by night and by day dur-ing the eventful days of that campaign shows that he was determined to get pos-session of and hold Chattanooga. And although he lost the battle of Chickamauga, he succeeded in seizing and holding Chat-tanoga, his original objective.

When Rosecrans withdrew from the battlefield of Chickamauga, with the right

Gen. Bragg withdrew from Murfrees-boro, established his camp first at Shel-byville and later at Tuliahoma, some 35 miles away, and held the country south-ward including Chattereers. ward, including Chattanooga.

Gen. Rosecrans received reinforcements and put his army in the most complete condition for offensive operations, Gen. Longstreet's Corps from the Army of Virgonia He was now superior in numbers to the Union forces. He therefore decided McCook and Con. Thomas, L. Crittenden to besiege and stayre out the Union gray. George H. Thomas, Gen. Alexander McD. McCook and Gen. Thomas L. Crittenden were Corps Commanders.

Gen. Rosecrans began his great flank movement from Murfreesbero on June 24, 1863. He decided not to deliver battle north of the Tennessee River. His objective was Chattanooga. By the direction of the movement, Bragg's army was forced to retire from Shelbyville and Tullahoma, and to finally occupy Chattanooga in force.

below the city.

It was only 26 miles by railroad from



out of harm's way before the explosion valley toward the objective point of his occurred. Having completed his arrange- journey, the rebel Capital.

ments he now took himself off, to wait until the whole camp should be quietly wrapped in slumber, before he started his "fireworks," as he called them.

About midnight, had the sentinel on guard at the wagons containing the ammunition heen swake, and looking share. munition been awake, and looking sharp-ly about him, instead of dozing at his post, he might have observed a man

valley toward the objective point of his journey, the rebel Capital.

Nothing worthy of note occurred during the day; he stopped at noon at a house by the wayside, and obtained dinner for himself and horse. In a conversation with his host, who was a well-to-do old farmer, he apparently in a careless manner he he apparently in a carcless manner be-trayed the fact that he himself followed the same occupation, that he lived on the river in the County of Norfolk, below, and was on his way to visit among friends at Petersburg.

room.

They filled glasses all around, and Curtis proposed the rather ambiguous toast, (Continued on fifth page.)